



## Lairetam Gnidhub IN TOWN!

Do you remember him? He is an old acquaintance in a new garb. Look him over from head to foot, from foot to head. Spell his name backward and, if you can't recognize him, come here and meet him.

He makes his headquarters with us.

**E. R. COOK**  
BARTON, VT.

Estate of Willard S. Eldredge  
STATE OF VERMONT  
District of Orleans, ss.  
The Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans.

To all persons interested in the estate of Willard S. Eldredge, late of Albany, in said District deceased.  
GREETING:  
At a Probate Court, holden at Newport within and for said District on the 14th day of July, 1915, an instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Willard S. Eldredge late of Albany, in said District deceased, was presented to the Court aforesaid, for Probate.  
And it is ordered by said Court that the 6th day of August, 1915 at the Probate office in said Newport, at 10 o'clock a. m., be assigned for providing said instrument and that notice thereof be given to all persons concerned, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Orleans County Monitor, a newspaper circulating in that vicinity, in said District, previous to the time appointed.  
THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place aforesaid, and contest the probate of said will, if you have cause.  
Given under my hand at Newport, in said District, this 14th day of July, 1915.  
B. M. SPOONER, Register.

**Commissioners' Notice**  
Estate of Thomas J. Newton  
The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, COMMISSIONERS, to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Thomas J. Newton late of Albany, in said District deceased, and all claims exhibited in respect thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid at the residence of the late Thomas J. Newton in the town of Albany in said District, on the 15th day of August and 1st day of December next, from 10 o'clock a. m. until 3 o'clock p. m., on each of said days and that 6 months from the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1915, is the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.  
Dated at Albany, this 14th day of July, A. D. 1915.  
R. M. COWLES  
D. H. HACKETT  
Commissioners.

**Estate of Emma A. Fisher**  
STATE OF VERMONT  
District of Orleans, ss.  
The Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans.  
To all persons interested in the estate of Emma A. Fisher, late of Irasburg in said District deceased.  
GREETING:  
WHEREAS said Court has assigned the 24th day of July, next for examining and allowing the account of the Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and for a decree of the residue of said estate to the lawful claimants of the same, and ordered that public notice of said residue be given to all persons interested in said estate by publishing this order three weeks successively previous to the day assigned, in the Orleans County Monitor, a newspaper published at Barton, in said District.  
THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to appear at the Probate office in Newport in said District, at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day assigned, and there to contest the allowance of said account if you see cause, and to establish your right as heirs, legatees and lawful claimants to said residue.  
Given under my hand this 20th day of June, 1915.  
B. M. SPOONER, Register.

**IT'S TWO YEARS OLD**  
But Mrs. Rowell Says It's Just as Good Today as When It Was First Made.

Over two years ago Mrs. Rowell testified to complete relief from kidney ills.

She now says that there has not been the slightest return of the trouble.

Barton sufferers will take a deal of comfort in Mrs. Rowell's statement.

Read what she says:  
Mrs. O. D. Rowell, 15 High street, Barton, says: "I suffered from lumbago and sharp pains through the small of my back. As I had heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box at Barron Company's Drug store. They brought immediate relief, and another box completed the cure."  
A PERMANENT CURE.

MORE THAN TWO YEARS LATER, Mrs. Rowell said: "I haven't had occasion to use any kidney medicine since I took Doan's Kidney Pills, for they permanently cured me."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Rowell has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Notice!**  
Barton Town, Village and School District Taxpayers:

The Taxpayers of the Town of Barton are hereby notified that the Tax Bills on the Grand List of 1915 are now in my hands for collection. A discount of 4 per cent will be allowed on taxes if paid within ninety days from July 16th. After that date the bills will be placed in the hands of the collector to be collected by process of law. The ninety days expire October 14th, 1915.  
FRED D. PIERCE  
Treasurer Town, Village and School District.

## Parrot & Co.

By  
**Harold MacGrath**

Author of  
"The Carpet From Bagdad,"  
"The Place of Honey Moons,"  
Etc.

(Copyright by Bobbs-Merrill Company.)  
SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a caged parrot, the trio known up and down the Irrawaddy as Parrot & Co., travel along the road to the landing-bound for Rangoon to cash a draft for 300,000 rupees.

CHAPTER II—Elsa Chetwood, rich American girl tourist, sees Warrington come aboard the boat at the landing and, amazed at his likeness to her fiancé, Arthur Ellison, asks the purser to introduce her. Conservative English passenger is shocked at her breach of the conventionalities.

CHAPTER III—The purser tells Elsa that Warrington, the outcast adventurer, has beaten a syndicate and sold his oil claims for \$2500. Warrington puts Rajah, the parrot, through his tricks for Elsa and warns her against acquaintance with unknown adventurers—himself, in fact.

CHAPTER IV—Warrington and Elsa pass two golden days together on the river. Martha, Elsa's companion, warns her that there is gossip.

CHAPTER V—In Rangoon Warrington banks his draft, pays old debts, and while settling with James in his old lodgings overhears and interferes in a row over cards in the next room.

CHAPTER VI—Warrington finds that the row in the next room is caused by an enemy. Newell Craig and threatens to shoot him unless he leaves town. Elsa goes for a walk with Martha, is annoyed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington bids Elsa good-by. She does not tell him that she is to sail on the same ship for Singapore.

CHAPTER VII—Martha writes to Arthur Ellison of the row and growing friendship between Elsa and the outcast American adventurer. Warrington disbelieves Elsa on the Singapore steamer and realizes his hopeless love and his duty to protect her against himself. Elsa tells him of her engagement.

CHAPTER VIII—Warrington avoids Elsa, who thinks he is ill and makes inquiries, regardless of the misinterpretation of her concern. Craig is aboard, is warned by Warrington, and calls him Paul, so letting him know that his civility and loyalty of ten years before have gone for nothing.

CHAPTER IX—Warrington ceases to avoid Elsa. Craig stirs up evil gossip. Elsa tells Warrington of the hatpin incident and he turns up Craig on murder bent, only to find him stretched out drunk on deck.

CHAPTER X—Warrington turns the hose on Craig. He tells Elsa that he is a man under a cloud and to be avoided, but Elsa refuses. She gets the cut direct from society passengers.

CHAPTER XI—At Penang Mallow, who drove Warrington from his plantation when he learned his story, comes aboard. Warrington tells Elsa that Mallow and Craig both will tell that he spent money that did not belong to him over the gambling table to Craig, and asks her not to speak to him again.

CHAPTER XII—Mallow baits Craig, who keeps his temper. At Singapore Elsa calls on her father's old friend the American consul general. Mallow also calls and relates the steamer gossip about Elsa.

CHAPTER XIII—Warrington calls on the consul general and sends a cable to the Andes construction company, offering to restore the stolen money if they will lift the ban. Elsa defends Warrington to the consul general, who is dubious.

CHAPTER XIV—Elsa dines at the consul general's and meets the old English colonel who cut her on the ship. He apologizes, talks with her about conventional society rules and tells her that Warrington's real name is Paul Ellison.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

CHAPTER XV.

A Bit of a Lark.

Mallow gave Craig one of his favorite cigars. The gambler turned it over and inspected the carmine label, realizing that this was expected of him. Mallow smiled complacently.

They might smoke as good as that at the government house, but he rather doubted it. Trust a Britisher to know a good pipe-charge, but his selection of cigars was seldom to be depended upon.

"Don't see many of these out here," was Craig's comment, and he tucked away the cigar in a vest pocket.

"They cost me forty-three cents apiece, without duty." The vulgarian's pleasure lies not in the article itself so much as in the price paid for it. On the plantation Mallow smoked Burma cheroots because he really preferred them. There, he drank rye whisky, consorted with his employees, gambled with them and was not above cheating when he had them drunk enough. Away from home, however, he was the man of money; he bought vintage wines when he could, wore silks, jingled the sovereigns whenever he thought someone might listen, bullied the servants, all with the childish belief that he was following the footsteps of aristocracy, hoodwinking no one, not even his kind. "I'm worth a quarter of a million," he went on.

"Luck and plugging did it. One of these fine days I'm going to sell out and take a whack at that gay Paris. There's the place to spend your pile. You can't get your money's worth any place else."

Paris, Craig's thought flew back to the prosperous days when he was playing his trade between New York and Cherbourg, on the Atlantic liners, the annual fortnight in Paris and the Grand Prix. He had had his diamonds, then, and his wallet of yellow-backs; and when he had called for vintage wines and choice Havanas it had been for genuine love of them. In his heart he despised Mallow. He knew himself

to be a rogue, but Mallow without money would have been a bold predatory scoundrel. Craig knew also that he himself was at soul too cowardly to be more than despicably bad. He envied Mallow's absolute fearlessness, his frank brutality, his strength upon which dissipation had as yet left no mark; and Mallow was easily forty-five.

"When you go to Paris, I'd like to go along."

"You've never let on why they sent you hiking out here," Mallow suggested.

"One of my habits is keeping my mouth shut."

"Regarding your own affairs, yes. But you're willing enough to talk when it comes to giving away the other chap."

"You can play that hand as well as I can." Craig scowled toward the dining room doors.

"Ha! There they come," said Mallow, as a group of men and women issued out into the cafe veranda. "By gad! she is a beauty, and no mistake. And will you look at our friend, the colonel, toddling behind her?"

"If you could get a good look at her when she's angry, you'd change your tune."

Mallow sighed audibly. "Most women are tame, and that's why I've fought shy of the yoke. Yonder's the sort for me. The man who marries her will have his work cut out. It'll take a year or two to find out who's boss; and if she wins, lord help the man!"

Craig eyed the group which was now seated. Two Chinamen were serving coffee and cordials. Mallow was right; beautiful was the word. He poured out for himself a stiff peg and drank it with very little soda.

"Haven't seen the crowd anywhere, have you?"

"No, nor want to. Leave him alone."

"Afraid of him, eh?"

"I'm truthful enough to say that I'm damned afraid of him. Don't mistake me. I'd like to see him flat, beaten, down and out for good. I'd like to see him lose that windfall, every cent of it. But I don't want to get in his way just now."

"Rot! Don't you worry; no beach-comber like that can stand up long in front of me. He threatened on board that he was going to collect that fifty pounds. He hasn't been very spry about it."

"I should like to be with you when you meet."

Mallow grinned. "Not above seeing a pal get walloped, eh? Well, you get a ringside ticket. It'll be worth it."

"I don't want to see you get licked," denied Craig irritably. "All I ask is that you shelve some of your cocksureness. I'm not so dead broke that I must swallow all of it. I've warned you that he is a strong man. He used to be one of the best college athletes in America."

"College!" exploded Mallow. "What the devil does a college athlete know about a dock-fight?"

"Ever see a game of football?"

"No."

"Well, take it from me that it's the roughest game going. It's a game where you put your boot in a man's face when he's not looking. Mallow, they kill each other in that game. And Ellison was one of the best, fifteen years ago. He used to wade through a ton of solid, scrapping, plunging flesh. And nine times out of ten he used to get through. I want you to beat him up, and it's because I do that I'm warning you not to underestimate him. On shipboard he handled me as you would a bag of salt; damn him! He's a surprise to me. He looks as if he had lived clean out here. There's no booze sign hanging out on him, like there is on you and me."

"Booze never hurt me any."

"You're galvanized inside," said Craig, staring again at Elsa. He wished he knew how to hurt her, too. But he might as well throw stones at the stars.

"How would you like to put one over on this chap Ellison?"

"In what way?"

Mallow smoked for a moment, then touched his breast pocket significantly. "Not for mine," returned Craig. "Cards are my long suit. I'm no second-story man, not yet."

"I know. But supposing you could get it without risk?"

"In the first place, the bulk of his cash is tied up in letters of credit."

"Ah, you know that?"

"What good would it do to pinch those? In Europe there would be some chance, but not here where boats are two weeks apart. A cable to Rangoon would shut off all drawing. He could have others made out. In cash he may have a few hundreds."

"All gamblers are more or less yellow," sneered Mallow. "The streak in you is pretty wide. I tell you, you needn't risk your skin. Are you game to put one over that will cost him a lot of worry and trouble?"

"So long as I can stand outside the ropes and look on."

"He has a thousand pounds in his belt. No matter how I found out. How'd you like to put your hand on it if you were sure it would not burn your fingers?"

"I'd like to, all right. But it's got to be mighty certain. And the belt must be handed to me by someone else. I've half a wonder if you're not aiming to get rid of me," with an evil glance at his tempter.

"If I wanted to get rid of you, this'd be the way," said Mallow, opening and shutting his powerful hands. "I'm just hungry for a bit of a lark. Come on. A thousand pounds for taking a little rickshaw ride. Ever hear of Wong's? Opium, pearls, oils and shark fins?"

"No."

CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX

## CALEDONIA COUNTY.

Fred Dwinell, Jr., of Lyndonville, a druggist, was fined \$25 and costs of \$8.34 for catching short trout recently.

The Rev. Mr. Rose of Irasburg has been engaged for a year to preach at the Congregational church at East Burke and will begin his work about October.

Lawrence A. Wilson, of Boston, formerly pastor of the Congregational church at Hardwick and who was instrumental in establishing churches of that denomination in East and West Charleston, is to sail next week for Europe, to study war conditions, which he will use in lecture work.

The annual meeting of the Caledonia County Medical association was held at Dr. C. A. Chanton's camp at Joe's Pond one day last week. The following officers were elected: Dr. W. J. Aldrich of St. Johnsbury, president; Dr. H. H. Miltimore of St. Johnsbury, secretary and treasurer; Dr. J. M. Allen of St. Johnsbury, Dr. A. S. Cheney of Lyndonville, delegates to the meeting of the state medical association.

Raymond E. Roy, 12-year-old son of Charles L. Roy of St. Johnsbury was drowned in the Passumpsic river at the campus where St. Johnsbury and Littleton were playing ball Thursday. Several boys were playing on an anchored raft and Roy being in a hurry to get to the game jumped. He could swim but the raft sank in eight feet of water. Merle Ashton, 13, attempted to rescue him and was nearly drowned under by the struggles of the drowning lad. He was a student at Sacred Heart convent in Newport.

WEST BURKE  
Mrs. B. D. Ruggles is improving very slowly.

W. W. Hartwell of Northfield was in town Friday.

Mrs. Bord of Boston has been visiting at C. G. Ames's.

Miss Hazel Abbott of Barton visited Eva Rosebrooks recently.

Miss Eva Rosebrooks spent the week-end with friends in Barton.

The Woman's club will meet with Mrs. J. B. Ruggles Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Howard of Barre visited at O. C. Woodruff's last week.

Little Margaret Porter of St. Johnsbury visited at R. P. Porter's Tuesday.

Mrs. Martha Craig was the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. C. Ainger, last week.

Mrs. Wallace Bowman and little daughter Dorothy, visited in Orleans, recently.

Ray Spencer of Boston is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Spencer.

Mrs. Fred Parker of Plymouth, N. H., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. C. Colby.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brockway of Centerville have been visiting at A. W. Brockway's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gaskell and Miss Allis Townsend are camping at Lake Willoughby this week.

Mrs. E. E. McGinnis of St. Johnsbury spent last week with Mrs. Mary Coe at Willoughby lake.

Mrs. Clara Penniman and Miss Mary Lewis of St. Johnsbury visited at the home of Mrs. Aldrich Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Labor went to West Charleston last week to attend the funeral of their little grandson.

Miss Myra Douglass of Coventry and Miss Jessie Gorham of Barton were guests of Mrs. F. H. Frasier recently.

Mrs. Winfield Mosher of Barton visited her sister, Mrs. William Wallace, Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Rev. Fred Williams and family, who have been camping at Willoughby lake, returned to their home in Hatley, P. Q., last week.

Mrs. Flora Washburn and Mrs. Ada Sisby of St. Johnsbury have been visiting at W. E. Gaskell's and E. E. Alexander's during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Fairbrother and son, Parker, and H. C. Colby took an auto trip to Plymouth, N. H., last week, bringing Mr. Fairbrother's mother, Mrs. Hattie Fairbrother, back with them.

The Misses Glenn and Bernice Roundy, Robert Porter of this place and Dale Atwood of St. Johnsbury are camping at F. T. Porter's cottage at Willoughby this week with Mrs. S. D. Atwood as chaperon.

SHEFFIELD  
Merton Russell sprained his ankle recently.

Roll Barber has bought the Fusrelle & Walker farm.

Sadie Dopp returned to her home in Burlington Saturday.

Luda Barber visited her sister, Mrs. Wilcox, in Lyndon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Brown visited at Charles Sisco's in Barton Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Simpson of St. Johnsbury is visiting her brother, John Blake.

May Sherburn has returned to Lyndon after caring for her mother for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Green of Newport visited at A. O. Gray's over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ames Blake of Lyndon were Sunday visitors at O. H. Jenness's.

The job to move one of the school houses has been let to McDowell & Russell.

Dean Brooks of St. Johnsbury was home over Sunday to see his mother, who is very ill.

Mrs. Addie Blake and family of Boston have been visiting at John Blake's the past week.

Z. J. Blake of Boston and Mr. and Mrs. Achilles Simpson of Lyndonville were Sunday visitors at John Blake's.

Lyman Brown has purchased the farm of Frank Powers in Lyndon. We are sorry to lose Mr. Brown's people from our midst.

## SUTTON

Elwin Bowen and Arnold Percy have bought a farm in Sheffield of Harold Woods.

Mrs. Allen Story and two children from Lowell, Mass., are visiting at F. B. Norris's.

Mrs. Nellie Ferguson, who has been here visiting her father, Charles Flint, has returned to her home in Evansville, Ind.

Forrest Chase, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. L. M. Berry, has returned to his home in Fall River, Mass.

H. D. Chapman has been appointed postmaster in place of F. A. Holmes. The new office will be in F. W. Craig's store.

SUTTON NORTH RIDGE.  
B. H. Curtis preached at Sutton Corners Sunday.

Elisha Drown has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Paige.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Howard and children of Piermont, N. H., have been visiting at F. H. Miles's.

Wednesday the neighbors gathered to help O. W. Ingalls with his haying. The ladies carried food and dinner was served to twenty-one. Mr. Ingalls is as comfortable but is losing strength.

Mrs. Ernest McShane slipped on the bank at Willoughby lake Sunday causing her to fall backward, striking her head on a stone. She was taken home at once and a physician called to dress the wound.

How to Brighten and Care For Your Silver.

Not every housewife realizes that she can save herself an immense amount of time and trouble on the big silver cleaning day if she will take the proper daily care of it.

Remember in the first place to wash the silver as soon as possible after it has been used. A wooden tub should be used for this purpose if you possess such a thing, as then there will be little danger of scratching the silver. Take water as hot as the hand can bear, add a few drops of ammonia and enough melted soap or soap powder to make a nice lather.

Wash the silver in this, using a piece of soft toweling to rub it with. Rinse in clean hot water and dry with a fine towel while the silver is still warm. You will find that if it is allowed to remain wet it will be difficult to remove the water marks. For this reason, if a large quantity of silver is being done, it is best to do a little at a time.

When quite dry give each article a good rub with a chamois leather. This gives a brilliant polish.

Take great care not to scratch the silver throughout the process, and it is a good idea to keep the forks separate from the other articles. Another important point to remember is that both towel and lather must be perfectly clean and free from grease.

Egg spoons that have been very much stained with the sulphur from the egg should be rubbed with a little fine dry salt and then washed.

A silver teapot may be washed in the same way, only if it has a wooden handle it must not be allowed to soak in hot water. When a teapot begins to have a discolored appearance inside or to smell musty fill it to the brim with boiling water and add a piece of washing soda. Close down the lid and let it stay like that all night.

Of course from time to time silver should have a special cleaning. One of the best things to use for this is fine whitening or some good plate powder and liquid ammonia. Put a little whitening, not more than one dessertspoonful at a time, into a saucer and mix into a perfectly smooth paste with ammonia. It should be of the consistency of thin cream. Apply this to the silver with a piece of soft dannel, rubbing each article well, and especially those parts which are most likely to be stained. Allow this to dry on the silver; then rub off with a second piece of flannel, using a soft silver brush wherever necessary to remove the whitening.

People Like Pie

Especially when the crust is the crisp, flaky, tender kind that William Tell makes—the digestible, wholesome crust that brings everyone back for a second piece.

They like William Tell cake just as well, and William Tell bread, biscuits and muffins.

The reason? Ohio Red Winter Wheat and a special process of milling obtainable only in

William Tell Flour

J. G. TURNBULL CO., ORLEANS, VT.  
Distributors

Ask those that have tried our ads whether they pay or not

Closing out of all early Summer Shapes, trimmed and untrimmed hats regardless of cost. Have classed them in three lots, \$1, \$2, \$3, nothing over \$3. New hats for Midsummer and early Fall arriving every week. Must close out all early Summer hats to make room.

Here is where you will find just the hat for Barton Fair. Watch the window for the new novelties in up-to-the-minute millinery.

**Mrs. C. L. Hutchins**  
Telephone 56-3  
Davis Block, - Barton, Vt.

**No. 263**  
is a nice little farm located in Orleans county, and consists of 47 acres. Buildings are in good repair, has good spring water and a sugar place consisting of 400 trees. This farm will winter and pasture eight head of stock, and has a great quantity of timber. All the farm machinery is included. This farm can be bought for the reasonably low price of

**\$3,500.00**

**No. 288**  
is a nice little place, consisting of four acres of land, located in Orleans county. A good house one and one-half story, size 50x30. Cellar with a good stone foundation. Consists of eight rooms. There is also a good horse barn 50x25, toolshed and garage. Running spring water to buildings. Price

**\$1,500.00**

**Buck Real Estate Co.**  
RICHFORD, VERMONT  
Telephone, 11-2. Branch Office—NEWPORT, VERMONT.

**3 Refrigerators 3**  
To Close Out at Bargain Prices

One \$12.50 one for \$10.00  
One \$15.00 one for \$12.50  
One \$17